

So Strong

Thalidomide

My mind is just a mass of ideas,
plans for future, feelings and fears.
Sometimes I need help to get across my views,
bang my head against a wall.

To bring it through to you,
please help me to, help me to...
Help me to get my message across to you.
So strong! So strong!
To bring it through to you,
please make me a favour on this one man...
Take it like a man!

Frustration is building up, still building up inside
uncontrolled emotions that it's hard to hide.
Something within that whirls around and around,
bringing forth thoughts that seem so profound.

I keep screaming at the wall